



May I Have This Dance?



👁 259 ✓ 20 ★ 13

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

Forget the old stereotype of taking your mom to prom. You're so much of a loser that you had to take your DOG.

Chapter 2 by Jack Frost



You even went as far as to dress it up in a dress, and put make up on it.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



Which was a terrible idea, as it only further singled you out for bullying. Someone even went as far as to throw punch at your little Isabelle. She might have not been the most cute dog out there, but really, how uncalled for!

You resorted to sitting in the corner of the gymnasium. Your mom had refused to pick you up for another two hours. Waiting out this misery was sure to be the worst experience of your life.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



That's when Cordelia sits next to you. Of all the people, you bury your face into your hands. This night really can't get worse.

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She's your school's resident horse girl; everyone has at least one. Her parents own stables next to the school that have been in operation since the Civil War, a fine point she likes to remind anyone who will listen to her. As children, your classmates lived in fear of her horse Vidalia, who had a tendency to chase after and nibble those who rode their bikes too close to her enclosure. A middle school prank to TP the horses ended in your small town's largest lawsuit ever - something you were roped into by peer pressure alone.

It's fair to say that the two of you have a decent amount of history with one another.

"You know, I'm bit of a dog person myself."

Wait, what?

Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka



"Yeah, horses aren't looking too good to me anymore."

I was blown away. "What happened?"

She shrugged, reaching her free hand for my dog's fur. "Ever since the accident, I simply haven't been interested."

"Dare I ask what the 'accident' was?" I couldn't believe this. I was actually having a conversation. In school. And with a female, no less.

She stares into my eyes. "Dare."

Chapter 6 by Florenceia



After a moment of silence she started, "Last month, after school, I was at the stables and some imbecile had left the door to the stables open. Sixteen horses had gotten out..."

She continued to talk about how she had been tasked with tracking all of them down, how they had led her to a ravine near the stables, how she had fallen down and snapped her arm. I told

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"My mom's going to be here in a few minutes," I said getting up.

"I'll come with you to parking lot," she responded standing up and brushing off the dirt from her wine-colored knee-length dress.

We walked down to the parking lot and stood there in silence for a minute. I turned around to say something, but before the words left my mouth I was cut off by her red lips pressing down onto mine in my first kiss. I was stunned, shell shocked as her hands wrapped around my back into a hot embrace. Though it was cold outside I was sweating as we stood there, I could only think about her, touch her. My moment of bliss was broken by a honking car.

"Mom!" I thought with dread.

I pulled away from her flushed face. With a goofy smile and a small wave she walked back into the auditorium.

Mom looked at me with that mom look that says "Do I want to know".

"Someone had fun," she mumbled under her breath.

My smile widened and didn't budge until I fell asleep three hours later.

Chapter 7 by Florenceia



My alarm buzzed in my ear pulling me from my dream of a mysterious girl riding a horse. In my dazed state I reached out to turn it only to land on a wet slobbery nose belonging to Isabelle's companion and friend Wesley.

The mass of shaggy fur pounced onto me and sat on my face. I mustered enough strength to push him off my head, but by then I was mostly awake. In a dazed state I looked at the velvety, black suit and the memories hit me like a speeding truck. The dance, the girl, the kiss. My mind whirled as I got dressed. I didn't think of anything, but her.

I know I was part of the lawsuit against her and her horse, but that was in the past. This is the present. And the future may hold daydreams of a certain girl on a certain horse riding in the distance.

Chapter 8 by Wikedywik



"Hey there." I turned around in my seat to see Cordelia. Right there. With a sneaky little smile.

The professor kept to his lecture, so I figured it was fine to talk.

"Hi!" I said, awestruck. She was I had been scared off from last night.

"You're a pretty good kisser," she said, and I blushed.

"Not that bad yourself!" I said.

"Derek Wilson! Are you paying attention to me?" The professor yelled.

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"Yes, sir!" I said, whirling around to face him.

At the end of class, Cordelia walked by me, and slid a note into one of my front pockets. Once I was at my locker, I pulled it out and read it.

"Meet me at the horse stables an hour after school. Let's go on a date ;)

-Sincerely, your second prom date"

Oh, was I going to go to that horse ranch.

the end

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